

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Is Interested in Engagement of Miss Chapin and Rear Admiral Goodrich's Nephew—She Attends Taylor-Meirs Nuptials—Avery-Potter Wedding

DON'T you think that this war has had a decided broadening effect upon us all? In this, that it takes us out of our regular orbit? We in Philadelphia especially, and it interests us very much in other people, other cities and other countries, and, you know, we are bound to acknowledge that we were a bit narrow.

Now if we see a familiar name in another city's paper we follow it up and see if there is any relationship to any one of that name here. This morning I heard of the engagement of Lydia Chapin, of Washington, to Lieutenant Alan Goodrich Kirk, U. S. N., of Beverly, N. J.

The name Goodrich attracted my attention, and I realized that it was the nephew of Rear Admiral Caspar F. Goodrich, that delightful gentleman whom Sallie Hays married about two years ago after he had returned from the service.

Of course, since the war he has gone back into the service, and is in charge of some important office. I remember the wedding was shrouded in a good deal of sadness at the time, as Sallie's mother, Mrs. Minis Hays, died only a few weeks before it took place. Lydia Chapin's father was Captain Frederick L. Chapin, of the United States navy, who died some time since. The wedding will take place next month at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. John C. Selden, in Erie, Pa.

FROM the fact that Mr. Logan Bullitt has received letters from Dick which were dated three and four days later than the day on which the official report announced his death in action to have taken place, his family and friends feel a spark of hope that there may be some mistake in the first news received from the Government. The International Red Cross and the Government are looking into the report, and meanwhile we can hope and pray that he is safe. The last letter received was written on the 23d of July, four days after the 19th, which is the official date given in the telegram the family received.

It's a terrible thing this uncertainty, and there's going to be so much of it before this horrible war is over. It can't be otherwise, with the enormous lists that have to be handled. With the best will in the world there may be some great mistakes. I only hope this proves to be true and young Lieutenant Bullitt will be found among the living and well. His letter said that he was in good health, but as is the case with most of the letters from our men gave no particulars, save that he and his company (K of the 110th Regiment) had been "in the thick of the worst of it."

I TOLD you I was sure there'd be another wedding in the Taylor family soon, because there seemed to be no reason why Anne Meirs and Captain Taylor should wait, especially with the troops going over they have been in such numbers each week. And so they were married yesterday at Holy Trinity Church by Doctor Tomkins, who returned recently from Rye Beach. It was touching, I think, to see Doctor Tibbits, rector of the Hoosic School, in New York, where Newbold Taylor and his brother Bill were educated, assisting at the ceremony.

Bill married Pauline Maynard, of Knoxville, Tenn., you know, out in Chestnut Hill at the home of her aunt, Miss Mary Vanuxem, last month. These are marrying times, aren't they?

Anne looked simply sweet. She is so dainty and pretty and has such a charming manner. She walked up the aisle with her brother, but Mrs. Meirs gave her in marriage. Genette Faries, her first cousin, was her maid of honor and Marian Taylor and Patty Borie were bridesmaids. Marion is Newbold's sister, you know, and Patty is his first cousin.

Francis Taylor, his brother, was best man, and John Newbold, an uncle, and William Weightman Meirs, Anne's brother, were ushers. It isn't easy to get ushers these days, so they had but two. It was all very quiet because the Meirs are in deep mourning for Mr. Meirs, and so only the families and a very few intimates went to the house afterward to congratulate the happy couple.

CAPE MAY was certainly gay on Saturday. So many naval officers and submarine scares and everything. I tell you there's plenty of excitement for all. The Avery-Potter wedding on Saturday, which took place at the Church of the Advent late in the afternoon, was lovely. It was very informal. No invitations were issued, but the little church was crowded, as nearly every one in Cape May was there.

Just a few moments before the ceremony, when most of the guests were assembled and the usual expectant "hush" had fallen upon the church, small George Earle, 4th, Huberta's two-year-old son, started every one by running down the aisle looking for "Muddy and Aunt Kitty." The youngster went right inside the chancel and up the altar steps, then turned around and laughed at every one in general in the most delightful manner! He was caught, however, and taken to the back of the church, where he remained only upon condition that he would be good until it was all over." Huberta, by the way, did not attend as matron of honor. The bride had no attendants.

Among those whom I noticed at the church were Mrs. Horace Eugene Smith and Edith and Mary, Mrs. Theodore Mitchell Hastings, Mrs. Edwin Fittler, Mrs. D. Webster Dougherty and Marion, Anita and Estelle Sanders and Pansy Scott, Mrs. George Harding, Mrs. Clayton French Banks, Mrs. Harry Kennedy and Betty Kennedy, Mrs. Charles N. Davis, Mrs. Adrien Kolf and Mrs. Sajoos and Captain and Mrs. Frederic Gardiner.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Paul Sturtevant Howe, rector of the church, and the bride was given in marriage by her stepfather, Jonathan Barley Browder. Hensley had Henry Merritt as his best man and the ushers were George H. Earle, S. B. Engr, U. S. N.; J. M. Monarch, U. S. N. R. F., and Price McQuinn and Wayne Vellejohn, who wore their uniforms of the Norton-Harjes unit of the American Ambulance. Both of them were

Invalided home last year after doing splendid work at the front. Ensign Ludlow Wray, U. S. N., was to have been one of the ushers, but he is away on active service.

Social Activities

Miss Anne Thomson, of Brookmead Farm, Devon, is at Tannerville, Pa., where she will remain until September 15.

Mrs. Richard H. Day, of Germantown, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Daniel M. Hays, at MacMahan Island, Me., for this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Ellison, of Rosemont, who are at York Harbor, Me., will leave there on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Durant, Jr., of Ardmore, are at Raquette Lake, N. Y., where they will remain until early in September.

Mrs. Robert Glendinning, of Chestnut Hill, is spending the summer at Hawthorne Inn, East Gloucester, Mass.

Mrs. M. F. Posey, of the Bellevue-Stratford, is at the Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., to remain until the middle of October.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Haines, of Germantown, spent the week-end in Cape May as the guests of Mrs. T. Mitchell Hastings at her cottage.

Mrs. Maurice E. Burton, also of Germantown, has returned from a short visit to Buck Hill Falls.

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY THE HARVEST CARNIVAL

A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER II The Witch of the Night

(Peggy is invited to the Birds' Harvest Carnival and goes disguised as a Parrot, having been made tiny by fairy ring grass.)

AFTER the Bats had flown away, badly scared by Peggy's Parrot disguise, the Night Birds bore the aerial chariot swiftly to the golf links, where the Harvest Carnival was to be held. The birds chuckled and giggled among themselves at the way in which Peggy had frightened them.

"The Witch of the Night. That's a fine joke!" cried a Whelp-Poor-Will. "Let's keep it a joke," answered Peggy. "I'll be the Witch of the Night at the carnival. Please don't tell any one who I really am."

"We'll keep your secret," promised the birds. The chariot sailed over the broad, beautiful green where the crowd was gathering for the carnival, and came gently to earth behind a patch of shrubbery. Peggy dismounted and the Night Birds flew away to rest on their costumes for the night.

Peggy was delighted when she peered around the shrubbery. The broad green carpet was covered with gaily decked birds who made a fantastic picture in the bright moonlight. The green itself was set on the side of a partly wooded hill. Below it was a tiny lake, which sparkled brilliantly as the waves played under the gentle urging of the evening breeze.

Peggy didn't see a familiar bird in the gathering. All were in carnival disguise. Without it he fun to mingle among them without knowing who they were and without their knowing her!

"Squawk! Squawk!" went her automobile horn. "Oh! oh!" shrieked the startled birds, huddling to one side of the green. Peggy stalked grandly forward.

Blue Heron, whose legs were so long that he couldn't possibly disguise himself, even though he did try to make himself appear like an Owl on stilts, was acting as master of ceremonies.

"Who, who are you?" he stammered in his croaky voice. "Squawk!" replied the automobile horn. "I am the Witch of the Night, come to make merry at your revels," added Peggy in a hollow voice.

"Fear not," Peggy hastened to say. "I come in good will. This night is for fun; let no evil mar our joy." "Hurray for the Witch of the Night!" cried the birds, forgetting their fright. Peggy found herself received with open arms and quickly became a lively part of the jolly, gathering crowd. Every one was busy showing off his own costume and trying to guess who the others were. The disguises were so good that Blue Heron was the only one she could recognize, until an angry-looking Turkey Cocker came up and boomed a queer

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IN THE GARDEN



Photo by Photo-Crafters. MISS HENRIETTA SCHMIDT Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Schmidt, of Juniper Hall, Radnor

OH, MONEY! MONEY! By Eleanor H. Porter Author of "Pollyanna"

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CHAPTER XVI (Continued)

"WHERE'S Mr. Smith?" demanded Jane. "Without preamble, glancing at the very chair by the table in the corner. Miss Maggie, to her disgust, could feel the color burning in her cheeks, but she managed to smile as if amused.

"I don't know, I'm sure. I'm not Mr. Smith's keeper, Jane." "Well, if you were, I should ask you to keep him away from Mellicent," returned Mrs. Jane tartly.

"What do you mean?" "I mean that he's hanging around Mellicent almost every day for a week." Miss Maggie blushed faintly.

"Nonsense, Jane! He's more than twice her age. Mr. Smith is fifty if he's a day." "I'm not saying he isn't," sniffed Jane, her nose uptilted. "But I do say, 'No fool like an old fool.'"

"Nonsense!" scorned Miss Maggie again. "Mr. Smith has always been fond of Mellicent, and—interested in her. But I don't believe he cares for her—that way." "Then why does he come to see her and take her out riding, and hang around her like that?" asked Jane, snapping Jane. "I know how he acts at the house, and I hear he scarcely left her side at the tennis match the other day."

"Yes, I saw him—drinking then?" "Yes, I saw some, and I heard—more. It's just as I feared. He's got in with Gaylord and the rest of his set at college, and they're a bad lot—drinking, gambling, no good."

"But Fred wouldn't gamble, Mr. Smith! Oh, Fred wouldn't do that. And he's so ambitious to get ahead! Surely he'd know he couldn't get anywhere in his studies if he drank and gambled."

"Did you see his father? I saw him only a minute at the first, and he didn't look a bit like him." "Yes, saw him. I found him in his den just as I did last year. He didn't look well to me, either—anything about—Fred?"

"Not a word—and that's what worries me the more. Last year he talked a lot about him and was so proud and happy in his coming success, that I never mentioned him; but he looked—bad."

"What did he talk about?" "Oh, books, business—nothing in particular! And he wasn't interested in what he did say. He was very different from last year."

"Yes, I know. He is different," sighed Maggie. "He's talked with me quite a lot about it the way they're living here. He doesn't like—so much fuss and show and society."

"Mr. Smith frowned. 'Did he say anything about Mrs. Hattie would get over all that by this time, after the newness of the money was worn off.' 'I hoped she would. But—she doesn't. It's worse, in anything,' sighed Miss Maggie, as she ascended the stairs at her own door. Mr. Smith frowned again."

"And Miss Beattie—'he began disapprovingly, then stopped. 'Now, Miss Mellicent—' he resumed, in a very different voice. 'But Miss Maggie was not apparently listening. With a rather loud rattling of the doorknob, she was pushing open the door. 'Why, how hot it is! Did I leave that damper open?' she cried, hurrying into the living room."

And Mr. Smith, hurrying after, evidently forgot to think his sentence. Miss Maggie did not attend any more of the merry-makings of that holiday week. But Mr. Smith did. It seemed to Miss Maggie, indeed, that Mr. Smith was away nearly every minute of that long week—and it was a long week to Miss Maggie. Even the Martin girls were away many of the evenings. Miss Maggie told herself that this was why the house seemed so lonesome.

But though Miss Maggie did not participate in the gay doings, she heard of them. She heard that on all sides she heard of the devotion of Mr. Smith to Miss Mellicent. She concluded that this was the reason why Mr. Smith himself was so silent.

SINGERS IN SHIPWAY

WIN KEITH AUDIENCE

Catherine Powell Presents Danc-ing Act of Unusual Merit. Novel Sketch

Something unusual in musical acts was offered at Keith's last night in "The Master-singers at Fore River." Twelve men garbed as shipwrights made melody on a stage set to represent a shipyard. To the many among the audience who had visited Hog Island the towering structural steel work and the half-finished vessels, glowing with red lead, proved a familiar sight and won approval for the number even before the singers voiced a note.

The troupe offered several novelties, including a patriotic song to the music of the March Triumphant from Aida and a bass solo, in which A. Cameron reached a low C that brought tremendous applause from his hearers. Cameron's new song, "We're Building a Bridge to Berlin," was sung and whistled by the audience at his invitation with much gusto.

Dancing of a character seldom witnessed in vaudeville constituted the act of Miss Catherine Powell. She added a touch of novelty by changing her costume in full view of the audience. Two steps of rather startling kind were exhibited in her "American" dance, and in her imitation of Pavlova's "Death of the Swan" she was exceptionally graceful.

Otto Adlon and company amply lived up to the program's promise of "Juggling nonsense." They performed a number of tricks not seen here before. Adlon is a genuine comedian.

"Smile fingers and smile feet combined to make Bernard and Termini's musical and dancing turn one of much sprightliness and vim."

Emma Stephens, soprano, in an up-to-date song revue, used her pleasing voice to the best possible advantage.

Mr. and Mrs. McGee, who is an old favorite with Keith patrons, repeated his recently made debut of ventriloquy while eating and drinking. His usual admixture of humor with music, which has made him so popular, was again in evidence.

Patrons and humor were interwoven in a one-act comedy entitled "Maggie Taylor, Waitress," presented by Jean Adair and company. It's rather extraordinary setting, an out-of-door restaurant, Adair's excellent character acting made it a departure from the general run of sketches.

Gilbert and Friedland, authors of numerous song hits, gave new tunes and old of their own until the audience was loth to let them go.

The bill was closed by a distinct novelty in the form of a walking race, performed by Al. G. Gray, George Brown and his Boy Scout partner, Billy W. Weston.

George W. Barber—Nixon Grand The story of how a progressive woman who was unappreciated by her husband, saved his business from destruction is told in the sketch, "Clubs Are Tramps," which is presented at the Nixon Grand by George W. Barber, Carrie Thatcher and Company.

Both Mr. Barber and Miss Thatcher are Philadelphia favorites, having appeared at the head of several stock companies and in the support of numerous legitimate entertainers. Harrison Ford is the husband and made a decided hit. The cast is much above the average seen in vaudeville.

"Planoville, a musical act with novel settings, also won warm approval. It is comedy with a pleasing line of comedy. Others who appeared to good advantage were Armstrong and James in up-to-the-minute comedy, the Bands, Carrie Lillo, an eccentric comedienne, and Goul and Lewis, dancers.

Surprises and thrills are given in the photoplay attraction.

Minstrel Revue—Keystone Up to the minute songs interspersed with a good line of comedy make Tom Brown's Minstrel Revue a worthy headliner at the Keystone. The act, which is staged with careful attention to detail, won emphatic approval.

Many laughs rewarded the efforts of Kenny and Hollis, whose explosive line of comedy and snappy songs and programs were timely. Other good acts were presented by Grendel and Esther Deas and Davis and the Five Pandits. The show generally was all that could be desired.

The first chapter of "Hands Up" was presented as the photoplay attraction, and judging from the interest aroused, the picture will meet with popular approval.

Garden Belle—Globe Capacity houses are supporting the policy of the Globe Theatre of presenting bright and snappy vaudeville programs, and this week's offering consists of a widely varied program replete with entertaining features.

"The Garden Belles," a musical comedette, with catching songs and bright lines, heads the bill. McClure and Polly have a novel equilibrium offering, while the Mori Brothers, Japanese acrobats, add to that side of the well-balanced program. Seymour and Seymour make a capital first act, a sketch that drew much applause. The other numbers are the "Cell Trio," song selections; Grace St. Clair & Co., in a comedy, "Mixed Grades"; Grace St. Clair & Co., in a ventriloquy feature; Olive Riley & Co., in songs and pianology; Evans Lloyd & Co., in a playlet, "The Alternative," and Bobbe & Nelson, different comedians.

"Dance Fantasie"—Nixon "Dance Fantasie," which headlines the bill at the Nixon, is one of the most artistic and well-staged acts of the season. It is staged with taste and art to entrancing music which is at all times appropriate. There is a reason for every number and the act generally is marked for its consistency.

Many laughs greeted Martha Hamilton in "The Installment Collector," a true to life sketch. Other good acts included the mind-reading act, Regan and Hendard; "The Mystery of the Heir," the photoplay attraction, which is kept in keeping with the reports of the German atrocities.

Dancing Doll—Cross Keys The Dancing Dolls in a very novel act met with warm approval at the Cross Keys. Many new members are introduced by the children who present the act and there is always an abundance of patriotic music. The costumes are all that could be desired, and fit in well with the general theme.

Fox and Ingraham entertained with comedy and good acts were also offered by Cape and Hutton Lonne Naesse, comedian, and Mariettes Manikins.

MAE MARSH STARS

IN "MONEY MAD"

Billie Burke in Breezy Comedy at Arcadia—Harcourt Play Is Regent's Feature

STANLEY—"Money Mad," with Mae Marsh. Directed by Robert H. Harcourt. Written by Luis Zellerbach. Directed by Robert H. Harcourt.

"Money Mad" is a slow-moving melodrama which lacks interest and could have been told in half the time it takes to unfold the story. What it does do, however, is to bring to the screen an intelligent conception of a Hindu in the acting of Macey Harlan, who appeared in a similar character in "Eyes of Youth" and as a messenger in the original cast of "The Wanderer."

The substitution of frogs causes the death of the wife of a man who is "money mad," who believes he will inherit the estate. In his machinations he is aided by a Hindu. There is a daughter, however, to whom the bulk of the money will go. A paragon of the father's son, the family peacemaker and the killer him, blaming it upon the sweetheart of the daughter. As in the popular melodrama, the "fadedout" shows the villains caught and the lovers embracing.

Mae Marsh as the daughter gives a character study of a young girl that Lillian Gish might profitably emulate. Macey Harlan is excellent as the Hindu, while John Hainsworth makes a thoroughly villainous husband. Corinne Barker, Florida Kingsley and Alec B. Francis have small parts. Rod La Rocque is a leading man who is to be heard from in the future, for his work is convincing and original.

ARCADIA—"In Pursuit of Polly," with Billie Burke. Starring by Ewe Everett. Directed by Fred C. Fisher. Written by Ewe Everett.

In furnishing the plot of this story Isola Forester and Mann Page—have supplied Billie Burke with the right kind of material for the display of her characteristic charm and manner. The result is a good, but very light comedy with an added thrill by the introduction of German spies. A girl promises to marry the first man who catches her after a race which is started between three suitors. An amateur detective, not in the race, is the winner of the girl.

Billie Burke makes a winsome girl of the debutant type. Frank Lones in her father and A. J. Herberich in the role of the villain and William Davidson are the suitors. Thomas Melichan plays the role of the Secret Service agent who captures the girl and the spy. Benjamin Deely gives an interesting study of the plot. The settings are good and the direction up to the Paramount standard.

REGENT—"A Pair of Silk Stockings," with Constance Talmadge. Directed by Robert H. Harcourt. Written by Robert H. Harcourt.

This is a delightful comedy and will be welcomed on the screen as it was when presented on the spoken stage in this city some time ago. The story is a good one and nothing is possible on the screen. While the play depended upon its spoken witty lines to "get it over," the movie scenario by Edith M. Kennedy is successful because of its continuity.

Again, there is a part which suits Constance Talmadge as if it had been written for her and she gives to the role of a wife who cannot agree with her husband, even to the style of automobile wanted, a feeling of naturalness. Harrison Ford is the husband who is mistaken for a burglar and is bound with a pair of his wife's silk stockings, while Louis Willoughby is the man whose room is taken by the wife and her guests at a house party. Sylvia Ashton, Wanda Hawley, Robert Gordon and Florence Carpenter are in the cast. Walter Edwards's direction left nothing to be desired.

Revels are again in force and "A Soldier's Oath" brings William Farnum to the screen of the "Money Mad" and "Money Mad" has Douglas Fairbanks as the star of the Palace, Strand and Locust programs.

"America's Answer," the Government war film, holds over at the Forrest, while D. W. Griffith's "Hearts of the World" remains as the attraction at the Garrick.

MARKET STREET AT JUNIPER 10TH STREET 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.

MAE MARSH in "MONEY MAD" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "BOUND IN MOROCCO" ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 10TH 10:15 A. M. to 11:30 P. M. BILLIE BURKE in "IN PURSUIT OF POLLY" VICTORIA MARKET ST. ABOVE 8TH ALL THIS WEEK BY FOX THEATRE WM. FARNUM "A SOLDIER'S OATH" REGENT MARKET ST. BELOW 17TH Constance Talmadge in "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS" GLOBE MARKET STREET AT JUNIPER 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE "GARDEN BELLES" OTHERS CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. BELOW 60TH Daily—Twice Nightly 7—WROE'S BUDS—7 Sam S. Shubert Theatre BROAD & LOCUST STREETS GALA OPENING Next Mon., Aug. 26 Seats on Sale Thurs., 9 A. M. Sharp William Elliott, F. Ray Comstock and CHU CHIN CHOW A Musical Extravaganza of the Orient Three Years in London—One Year in N. Y. 7—WROE'S BUDS—7 CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE STREET Direction Messrs. Shubert Nights \$1.50-\$1.00-75c-50c Mats. \$1.00-75c-50c Except Saturday & Holidays BEGINNING CHANGE OF DATE 67 NOTE CHANGE OF DATE THURS. EVG. AUGUST 29th THE SMASHING MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS LEAVE IT TO JANE Seat Sale NEXT MONDAY HOLIDAY WEEKEND BEST SEATS \$1. WEDNESDAY MAT., 50c to \$1.50. WILLOW GROVE PARK JOHN PHILIP SOUSA AND HIS B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE THE MASTERSINGERS AT FORE RIVER Every Evening at 8:00 o'clock GILBERT & FRIEDLAND Jean Adair & Co.; Marshall and

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